



'2ine Scene

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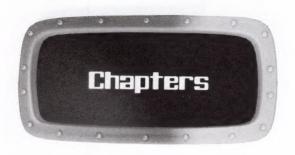
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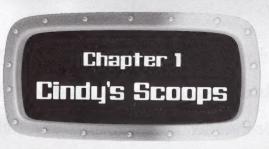
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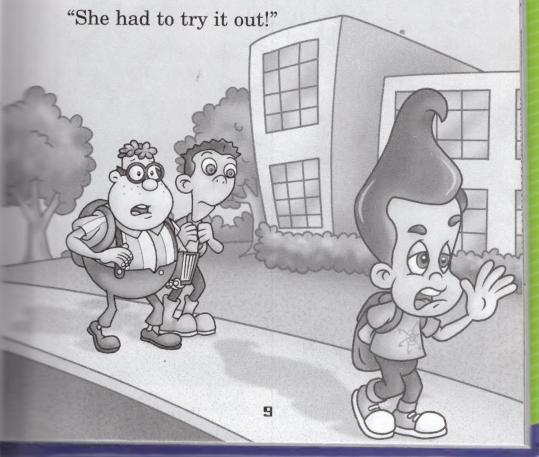
	Chapter 1	
Cindy's Scoops		Page 9
	Chapter 2	
Counter-Scool	o!	Page 16
The second secon	Chapter 3	
Right Idea, Wrong Scoops		Page 24
	Chapter 4	
The Super Scooper Scope!		Page 30
	Chapter 5	
Too Many Scoops		Page 36
	Chapter 6	
The Scoop on Jimmy		Page 46
	Chapter ?	
The Bin Scoon	M	Done E2

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Jimmy Neutron walked to school with his friends Carl and Sheen. He was complaining about Cindy Vortex—again.

"I told her it wouldn't work with a regular appliance plug, but NOOOO!" Jimmy said.

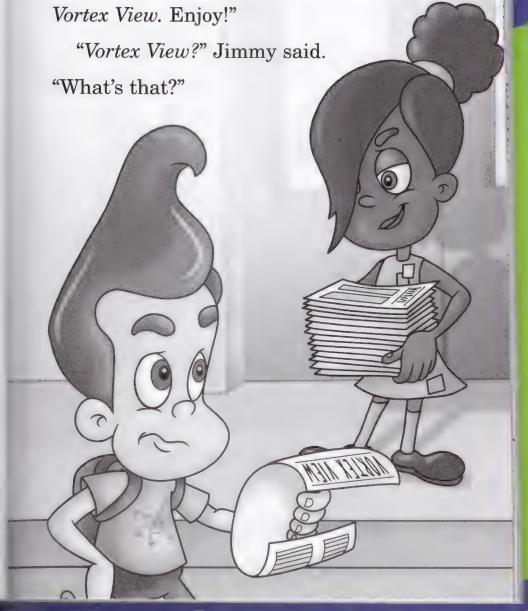


"So when it didn't work," Jimmy went on,
"Cindy laughed at me and said that my
inventions *never* work, and that's not true!"
He paused. "Well, it is sometimes, but it
wasn't then."

"Girls," said Sheen. "Go figure."



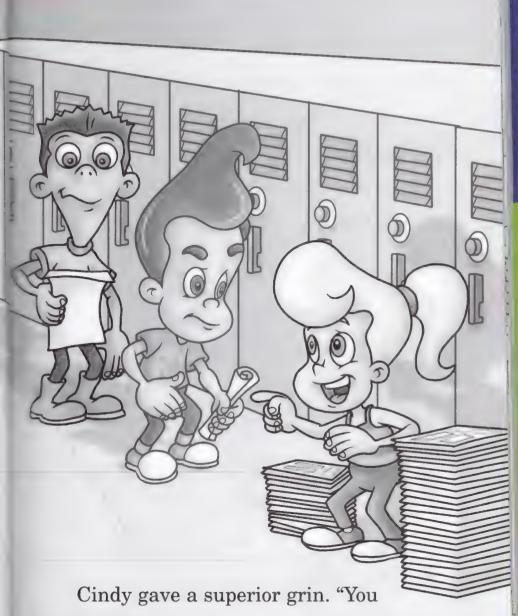
Cindy's friend Libby handed Jimmy a paper when he reached the top of the school steps. "Hi, Jimmy-whose-inventions-neverwork," she said. "This is the first edition of





"It's a 'zine," replied Cindy Vortex, as
Jimmy and his friends entered the school.
"'Zine is short for magazine."

"I know that," said Jimmy.



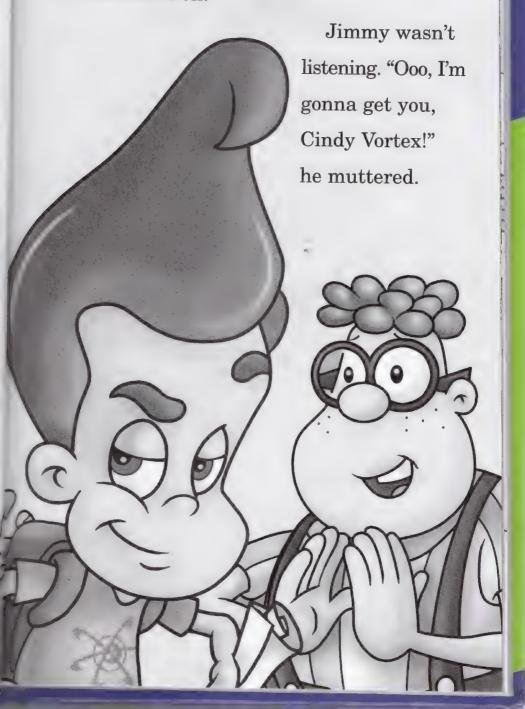
might be smart, Jimmy *Nerd*tron, but Libby and I are ace reporters! We're going to print the scoop on Retroville kids every week!"

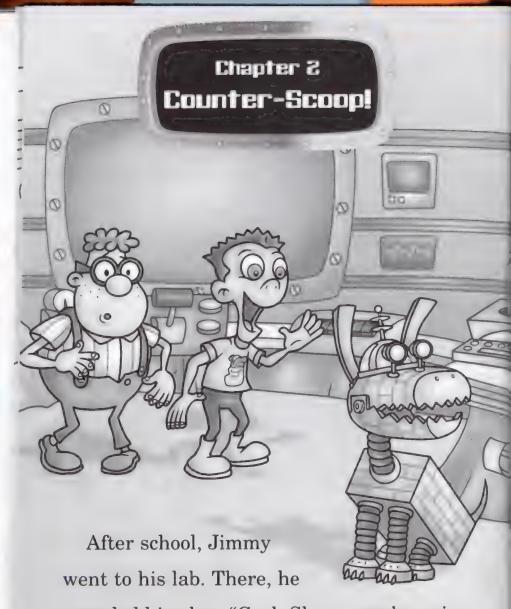
"Scoop?" Jimmy said, skimming the 'zine after Cindy and Libby left. "Oh c'mon, who wants to read stupid stuff about—hey, that's ME!!"

"Wow," said Sheen, "it says here that if Jimmy's hair wasn't so tall, he'd be the shortest kid in the history of Retroville!"



"Wow, you're a statistic!" said Carl with admiration.





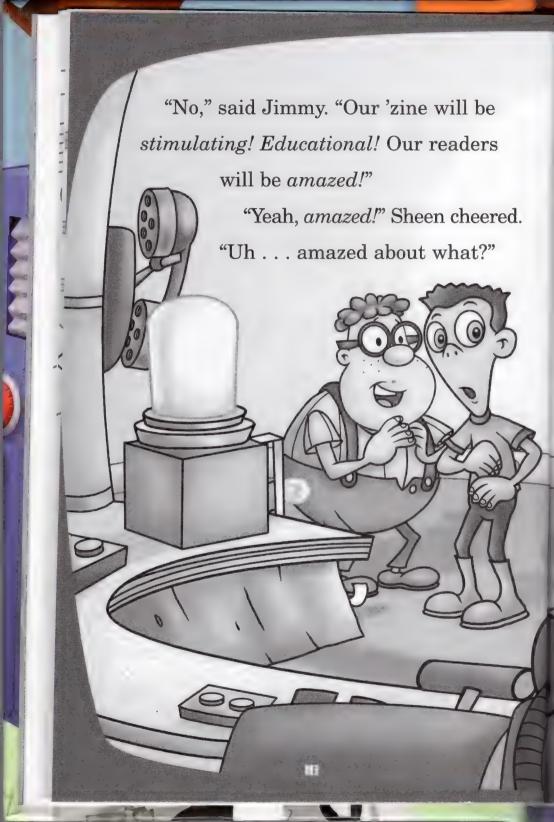
revealed his plan. "Carl, Sheen—we're going to make a 'zine of our own!"

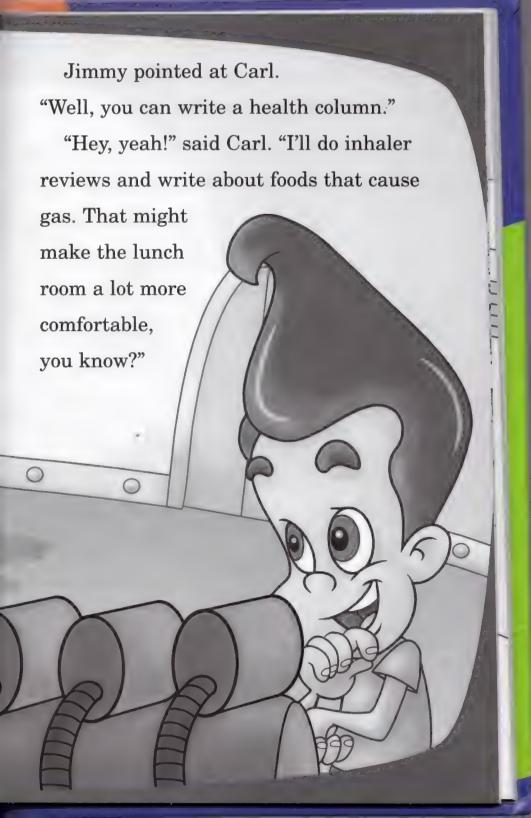
"Yeah!" Sheen cheered. "A 'zine just like Cindy's . . . only different!"



"We're not going to write stupid stuff," Jimmy said firmly.

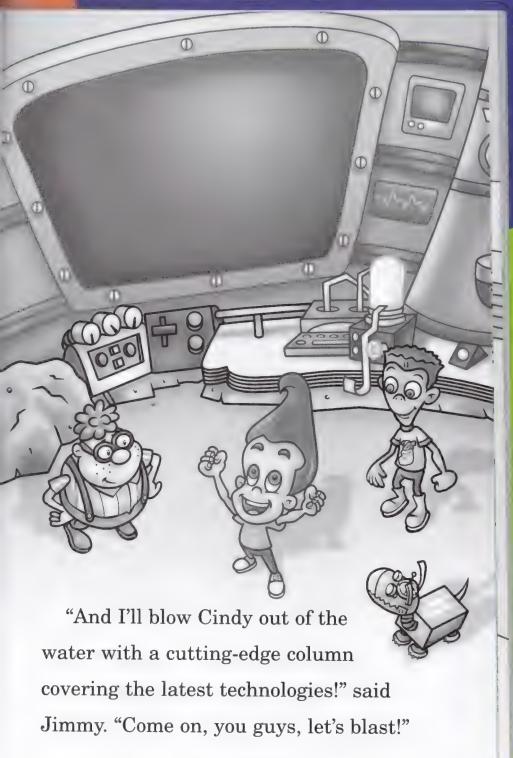
Carl frowned. "We're not?"





"And I'll write a comic book review column!" said Sheen. "After all, comics aren't just lines on paper—they're lines on paper with color!"

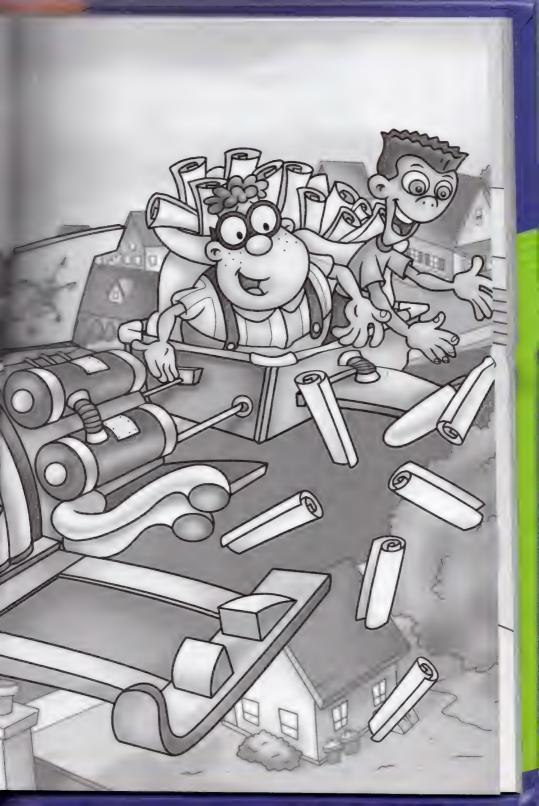


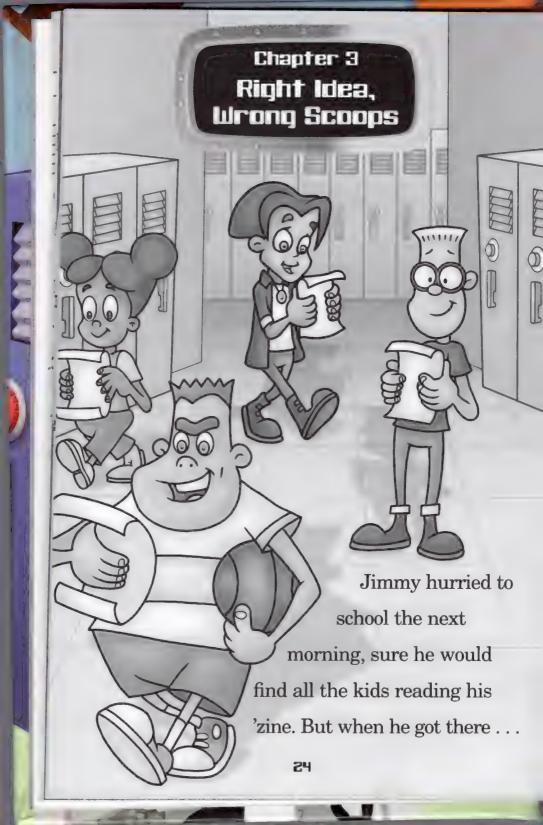


It wasn't long before the first edition of Jimmy's 'zine was ready. He used his rocket to pass out copies all over town.

"Ha!" he crowed in triumph. "Let's see Cindy's 'zine compete with *Neutron News!*"



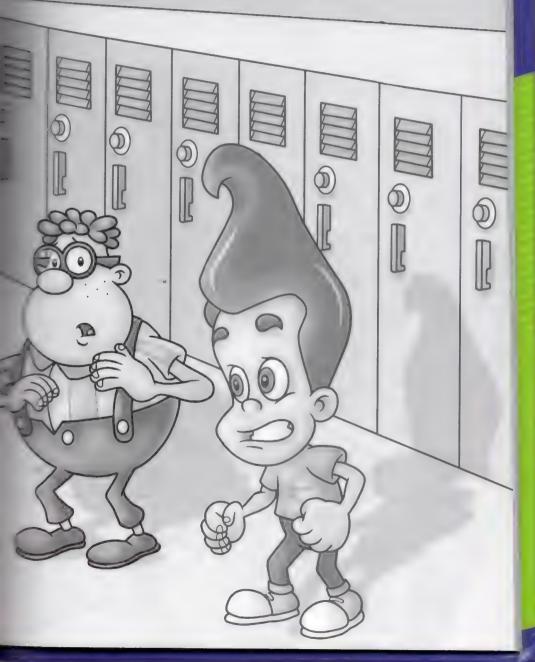


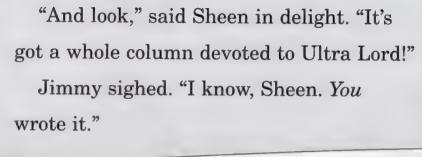


"They're reading *Vortex View!*" he cried.

"But . . . but *Neutron News* has everything!

It's informational, educational—"







"Get with the program, Gootron," Cindy said smugly. "We already spend all day in school, remember? Kids don't want more education. They want gossip!"

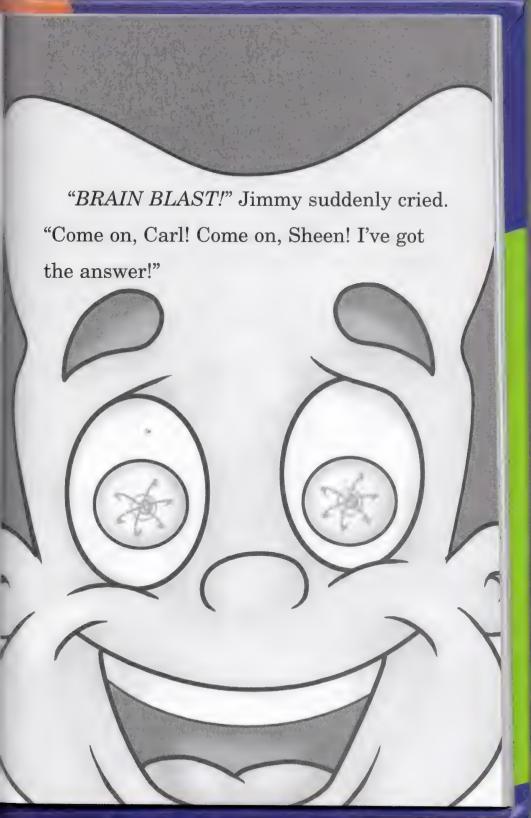


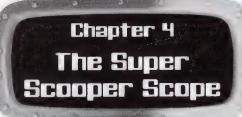
"Maybe she's right, Jimmy," said Carl. "I mean, maybe we need to do that scoop thing, you know, like she does."

Jimmy wasn't listening. "Think!" he was muttering to himself. "Think!"



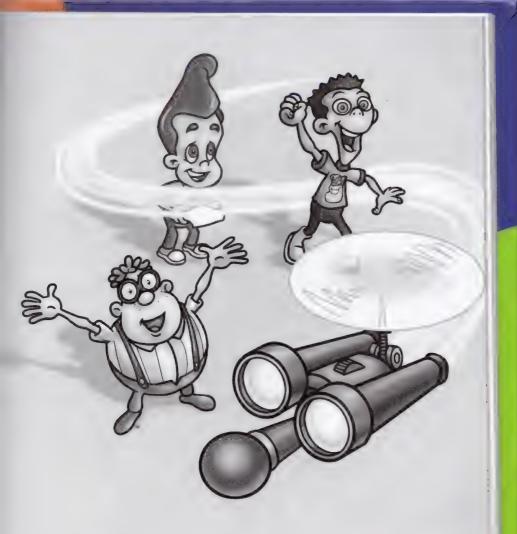
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Later at Jimmy's lab, Carl and Sheen saw Jimmy's latest invention. "Behold the Super Scoper Scope!" cried Jimmy.

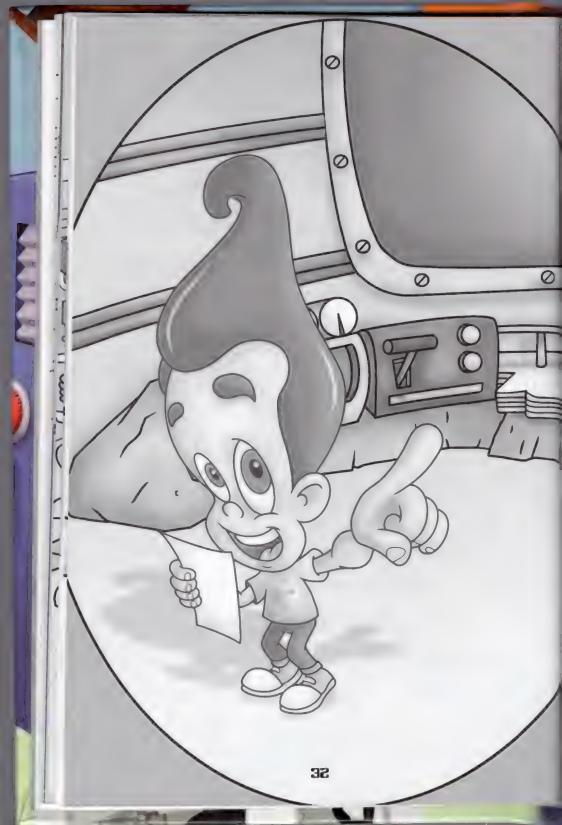


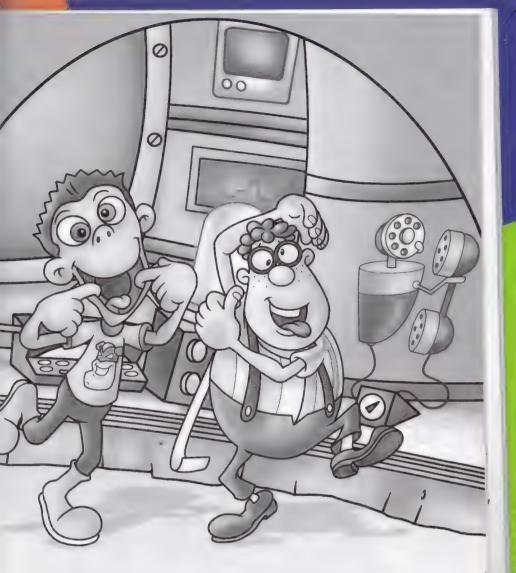


"Cool!" said Sheen. "So . . . what does it do?"

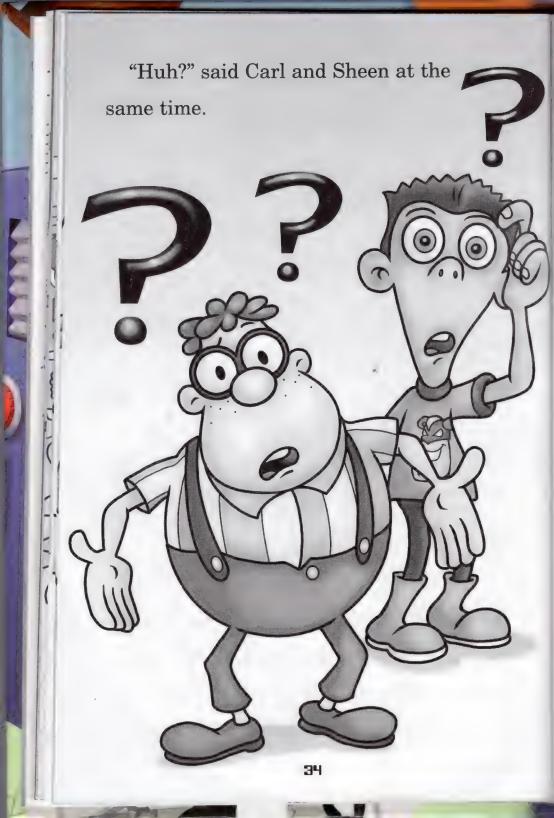
"We need to get the scoop on kids at
school faster than Cindy, right?" said Jimmy.

"Well, the Scooper Scope will detect
newsworthy events at superspeed and
record them for us!"

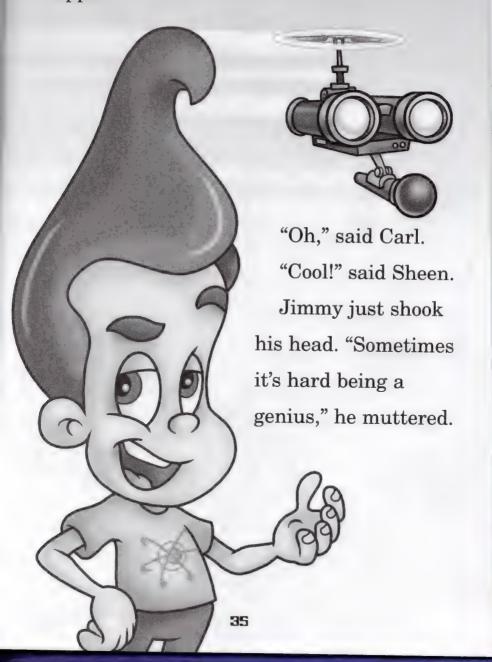




"Best of all," continued Jimmy, "using advanced WiFi technology, the Scooper Scope will wirelessly download reports directly to the LCD pixel substrate of this special paper I've invented!"



Jimmy sighed. "The stories will change automatically right on the page as they happen."





The next day at school, Jimmy savored his victory. Everybody was reading *Neutron News!*

"Okay, Neutron, how are you scooping my scoops?" Cindy demanded. "You've got stuff *in print* that Libby and I only *heard* about just *now!*"



Libby held up the front page. "And a minute ago the headline was about Miss Fowl's new chalkboard," she said. "Now it's about *us!*"

Cindy glared at Jimmy. "How'd you do that?"



Jimmy smiled smugly. This was going better than he could have hoped! "I guess I'm just smarter than you, Cindy," he said and sauntered away.



But later that day, Nick shoved a copy of *Neutron News* under Jimmy's nose. "Was it your idea to tell the world I wear Fuzzy Bunny boxers, Neutron? You're messin' with the wrong kid!" Nick threatened.



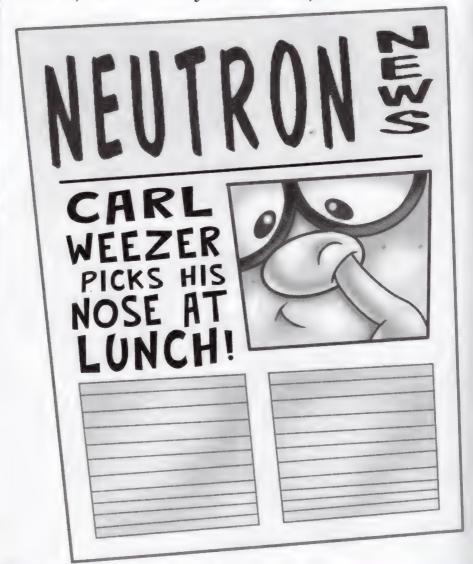
Then Cindy stomped up to him, waving the offending publication. "YOU'RE IN FOR IT NOW, NEUTRON!" she shrieked.

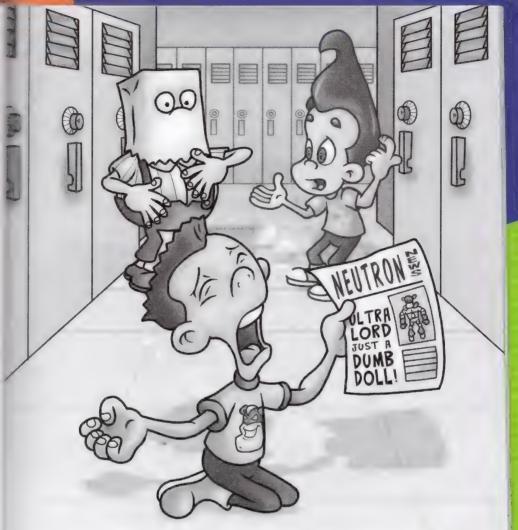


And then Carl blundered over wearing a bag on his head. "I'm too embarrassed to show my face," he told Jimmy.

Jimmy read the headline and gulped.

"Oh, um . . . sorry about that, Carl."





Jimmy knew his 'zine had definitely gone too far when Sheen crawled to him, waving a copy of *Neutron News* bearing the headline: ULTRA LORD JUST A DUMB DOLL!

"Make it stop, Jimmy!" Sheen gasped. "Can't take it—too horrible—!"

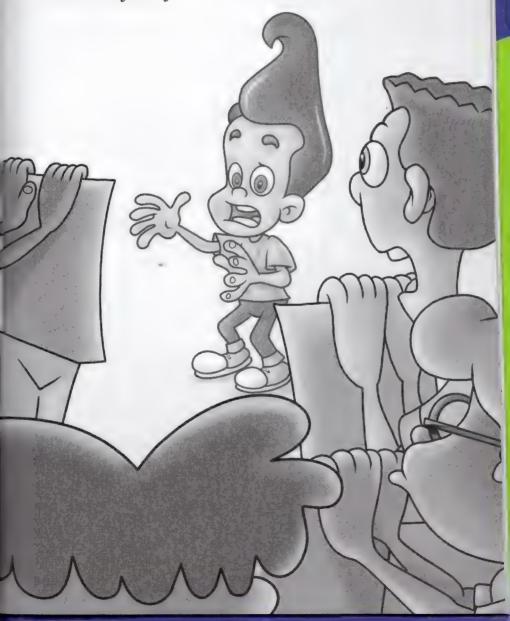
"Sheen's right, Jimmy," said Cindy.

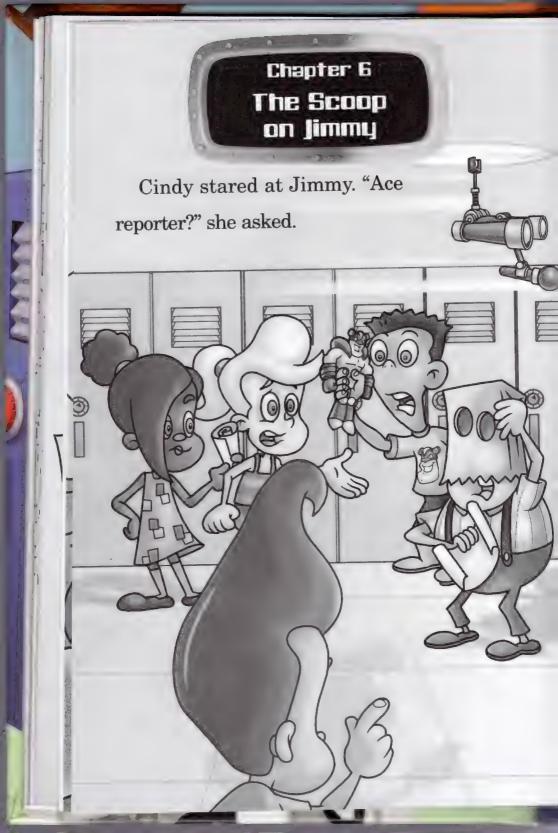
"You're not reporting news—you're invading our personal lives!"

Everyone shouted their agreement.



Jimmy backed away from the angry crowd. "Hey, I've just got an ace reporter who's a little overzealous, that's all!" he told everybody.



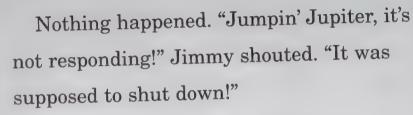


Jimmy pointed up. "It's my Super Scooper Scope. I invented it to do all my reporting, but I guess it's snooping a little too much."

"Then turn it off!" Cindy demanded.

For once, Jimmy agreed with Cindy. So he took out his control device and—with a sigh—pushed the OFF button.





"Hey, look!" said Carl, holding up his



EUTRO CAN'T CONTROL OWN INVENTION! VORTEX DENIES BURRITO BLAST!

Jimmy read the new headline. "What?" he cried. "That's not true!"

The headline instantly changed to read: NEUTRON DENIES IT!

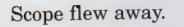
"Okay, you!" Jimmy yelled at his invention.

"Stop right now!"

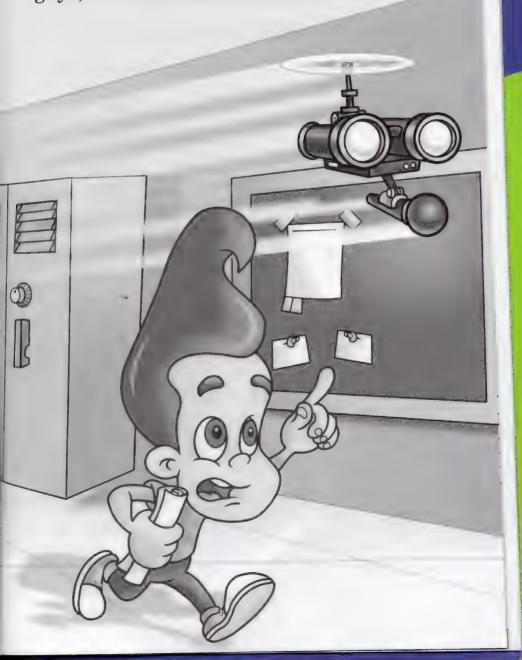
Instead, the headline changed again.

MAKE ME! it read. Then the Super Scooper





Jimmy faced the crowd. "Don't worry, guys," he told them. "I have a plan!"





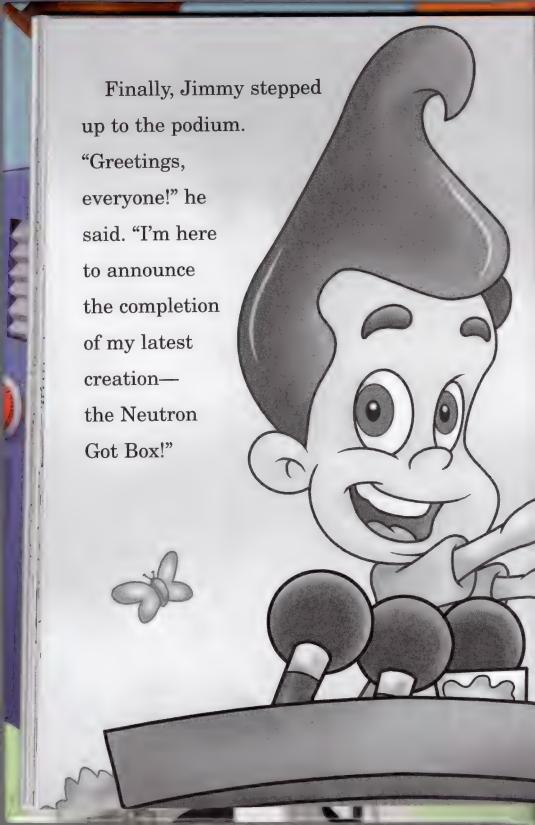
The next morning, according to Jimmy's instructions, everybody gathered in the school playground.



"Jimmy's announcing some new invention," Sheen explained to the crowd.

invention," Sheen explained to the crowd. "Well, whatever it is, it had better get rid of that Super Scooper Scope!" said Cindy. "It's reporting everything we doeven now!"



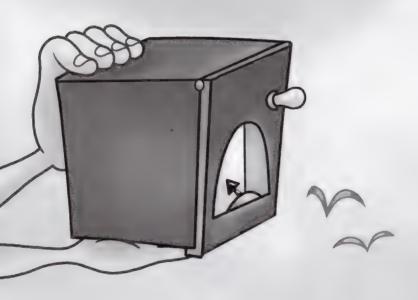


"Got Box?" Cindy repeated, confused.

"What does it do?"

"Watch and see!" said Jimmy.





"Okay, Got Box," said Jimmy.

"GO GET IT!"

As everybody watched, the Got

Box flew after the Super Scooper Scope . . .





... and, in one mighty chomp, ATE it!

"The Got Box got it!" the crowd cheered.

"And look!" said Carl, pointing to *Neutron*News in Cindy's hands. The headline now read:

HELP! HELP! IT'S GOING TO EAT M—!

Everyone congratulated Jimmy on his success. "I have to admit, Neutron, that was pretty good," said Cindy.

"It was awesome!" said Sheen.

"Thanks," Jimmy said. "All in a day's work!"

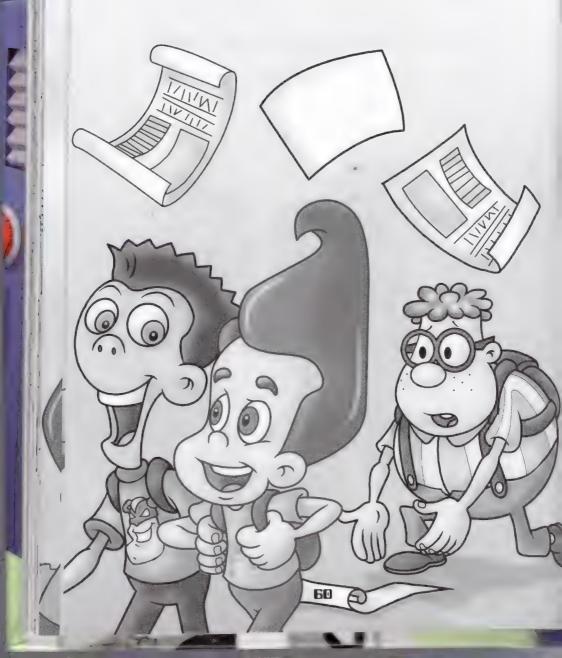


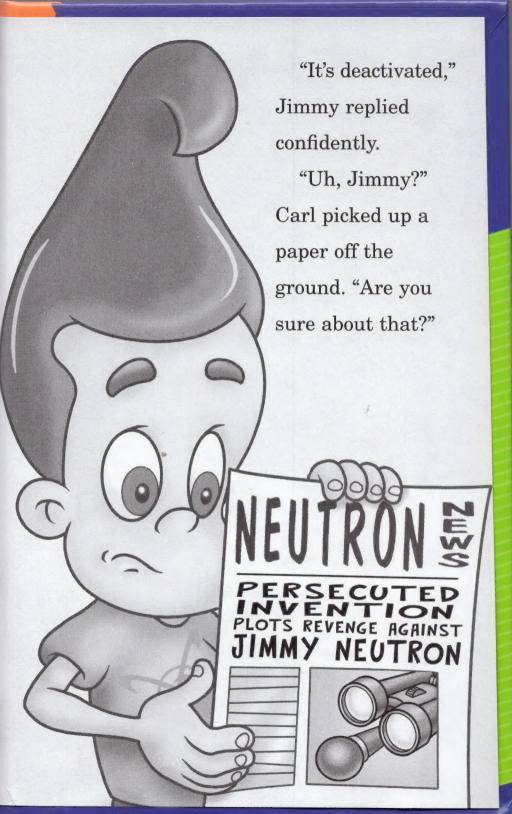
Later that day, Cindy and Libby gave out a new edition of Vortex View. NEUTRON FIXES STUPID MISTAKE! blared the headline.

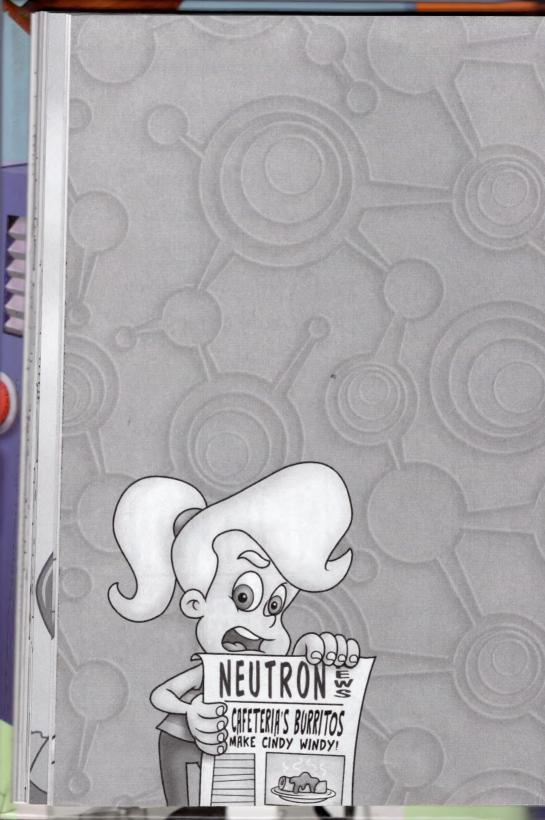
"I should have known," Jimmy said, shaking his head as he, Carl, and Sheen headed out the door.

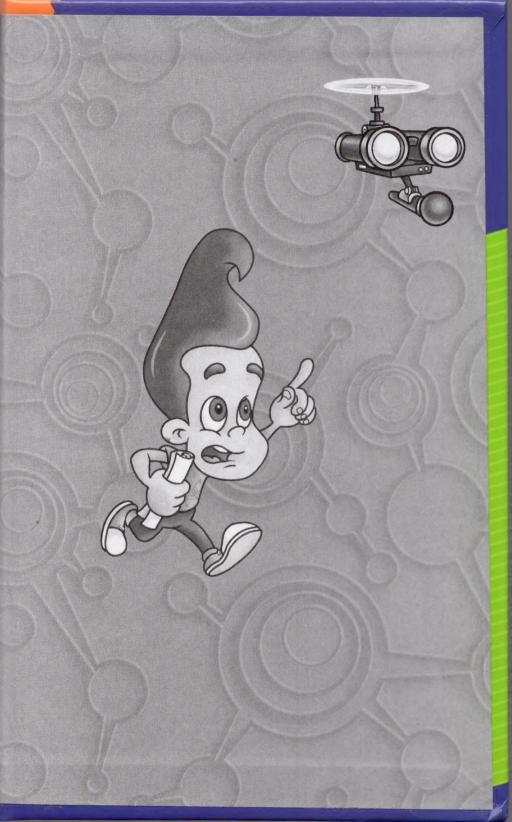


"So, Jimmy," said Sheen, "whatever happened to your . . . uh . . . Stupor Pooper Scoop . . . thing?"









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No embarrassing secret is safe when Jimmy's latest invention takes invasion of privacy to new heights.



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